Hmm.. theres a lot of shit here.. too much band-reviewing worshipping nonsense.. Still, a bad zines better than no zine... oh hang on, heres a few good ones... "Psychobabble" from Vanessa... this things fucking hilarious... lots of wierd funny writing... Vanessas a bit wierd... thats at PO Box 1879 Strawberry Hills NSW 2012... "Feel The Word" is a great personal zine from Mel... lots of good, feminist-style writing, pretty personal, not for the cynical + burnt out... PO Box 287 Goodwood SA 5034... in a similar vein is "The Truth Is A Virus" from Riva.. she writes any ideas that come to her and they make a lot of sense.. 1 Jirrima St., The Gap, Qld., 4061... I really like "Spunk Ass" from Shannas... tiny little zines full of personality and wit, to use a cliche'... get it from RMB, 361, Darkes Forest, NSW, 2508... ask for "Ran" zine too... "Kwan" is another great personal zine from Mel in N.S.W.... pretty angry at times, lots of issues... she also does "Pivettes" with her friends, this is a great zine, very political, lots of really good information I've never seen anywhere else... P.O. Box 237, West Ryde NSW 2114... "Victim Culture" and "Barcode The World" are always good to read... Cans got a slightly twisted mind, but he speaks it, and he's got a lot of good shit to say... PO Box 341 Fivedock 2046 NSW... is "Nervous Dandruff" still coming out?... write to Shane at PO Box 7115 Karingal Center Vic 3199 + find out... hmm, maybe theres not so much shit here after all... havent found ANY of these in cd shops, haha....

Hello and welcome to this, the second issue of "Shit Of The Bull". This had been a long time in coming, something like a year, but apart from the usual problems of finances, lack of time and so on, this is really not quite what I intended "Shit Of The Bull" 2 to be, so I prefer to see it as "Shit Of The Bull" 1.5. Basicly, I started writing a zine about Nihilism, its ourstory from the time of the Russian pre-revolution through to now, with lots of personal veiwpoints about its active practice and passive "theory" (from a name that made the tsars of Russia hide in their palaces in fear of their lives, to a label used by trendy dickheads to justify their stupidity). It's still coming out, mind you, its just that the research, while fun, has been bigger than I thought, and loosing something like ten pages of text to a faulty computer disc didnt help.

In the meantime, a lot of shit had happened in the local anarchist scene where I spend a lot of time, and had inspired me to write a few smaller articles. For those who didnt read "Shit Of The Bull"1, its basicly a personal zine of my own views on what I've experienced in the anarchist scene and beyond. Same with this. For a lot of people I assume its not going to read like a personal zine. A few people who read the last one thought it was too wordy, too political etc. I hope I dont write like a lot of the usual political hacks, but there's only so many ways you can write about things. This issue contains articles that, while sometimes inspired by certain events in and out of the maelstrom of anarchy in Melbin, I hope can be taken to heart by anyone. Its not my intention to write exlusively for a handfull of people in one city of the world, because I can only write from my own experiences and ideas, and I can only offer that to anyone.

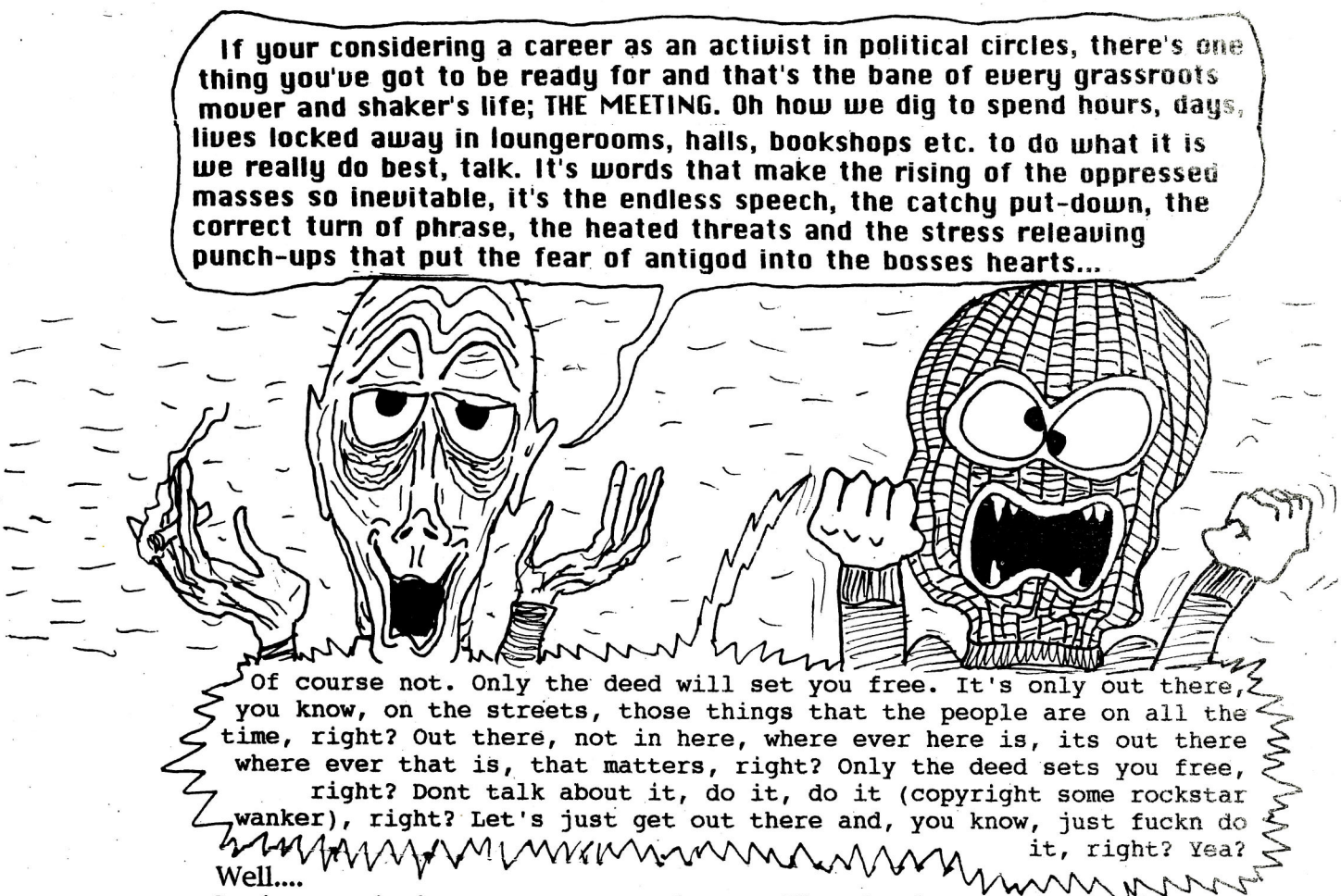
My hope with this zine is to communicate with you. Whoever you are. I hope that if you've picked this up and have read it, you'll get something out of it, whether you like it or not. If you want to drop me a note telling me what you think, that'd be lovely. Please note that I sometimes do get a bit behind with my mail but I always write back. Well, usually..look I'm pretty bloody reliable ok?

Before I get on with the zine, there's a few quick things; firstly, I'm bloody stoked with all the small personal zines that seem to be coming out these days. Its great to see people, especially young people, fucking off the usual fan consumerist bullshit and just getting on with the buisiness of trying to speak to the world. Give me a small run, photocopied, handwritten zine that talks about what the writer is thinking any day than any yellow sheet of band whoreshipping dunny paper.

Also, I want to thank all the people who wrote to me in regards to the first issue of this. I wont bother going through some "thank list" thing, you people know who you are, and I thank you all. Even the one who didnt like this. Also, I have to thank those friends and comrades in the anarchist scene and in the "real world" who have inspired me to write this, and thanks also especially to A Press for printing this, without which I woudlnt have the lucre to do so.

Finally, my adress is P.O. Box 356, Brunswick, Victoria, Ausfailure, 3056. If you've got a problem with any of this, that's where to take it to, if you can't take it directly to my face. Now let the bullshit begin.

C'MON EVERYBODY LET'S MEET!


If your considering a career as an activist in political circles, there's one thing you've got to be ready for and that's the bane of every grassroots mover and shaker's life; THE MEETING. Oh how we dig to spend hours, days, lives locked away in loungerooms, halls, bookshops etc. to do what it is we really do best, talk. It's words that make the rising of the oppressed masses so inevitable, it's the endless speech, the catchy put-down, the correct turn of phrase, the heated threats and the stress releaving punch-ups that put the fear of antigod into the bosses hearts...
Of course not. Only the deed will set you free. It's only out there, you know, on the streets, those things that the people are on all the time, right? Out there, not in here, where ever here is, its out there where ever that is, that matters, right? Only the deed sets you free, right? Dont talk about it, do it, do it (copyright some rockstar wanker), right? Let's just get out there and, you know, just fuckn do it, right? Yea?

Well....

Look, everybody meets to some degree. There's always going to be some reason to get together and talk about things. And if your in the buisiness of trying to save the world, you have to meet for just about everything. You have to work out what you want, who you want it with, why you want it, how to get it...if all these seem like the raving obvious, ask yourselves these questions...then think if your demands are the same as everyone elses. If not, you need to communicate with people.

And for a lot of us, that involves meetings. So what anarchists like to do is have meeting procedures. Being anarchists, we like the proceedures to be as fair as possible. Being human, we don't always get it right.

A lot of meetings I've been to have almost been proceedured out of existence. There seems to be among the proffesional revolutionaries, those who feel they must always rise to the occasion of adjudicating, that is, say who can speak in what order, stop people who interrupt, and all that. I've been to meetings when the election of such people has been so quick I didn't notice it. A lot of times these have been at meetings with large groups of people, people who don't know each other, meetings when it's obvious everyone is agro and there needs to be at least one "impartial" (as much as possible) person to see things don't degenerate into shitfights, and also meetings where proffesional meeting-heads, who have forgotten how to speak to people in a group without the rulebook, have shown up.

Usually I get pissed off with this type of thing, especially when the adjudicator is a self-elected meeting-head who talks in that horrible whinny "reasonable" voice using all those self-important political phrases and...ah fuck, I just don't like it.

But I'm not everybody else. If it means that things are going to go smoothly, o.k. It dosen't always go smoothly, though. Sometimes things get so bogged down in proceedural bullshit that an honest shitfight would really be better.

What a lot of people don't seem to see, is that words are, and can be, a form of violence as surely as a fist in the face. I want to dwell on this unsavoury thought again later on, but for now, it means that in the usually reserved, sedate enviroment of the meeting room, aggression comes out in words. And

not just threats to "take this converstation outside" either. The real proffesional meeting-head can hold an entire roomfull of people in their power; that's violence, albiet the roomfull of people are complicent with this violence. The clever speaker, the one who is so used to using the right words, mannerisms, timing etc. uses a form of verbal martial-arts, although usually not in self-defence. Usually they are the first to attack.

Also, there is the agro talker, the one who can hardly control their agression, and just has to use all sorts of macho body language to add weight to their shouts, threats and insults. This may seem hipocritical, but I think that as stupid and undesirable as this sort of behaviour is, its not as bad as the clever smooth-talker. Let's face it, who hasen't lost their temper? Dosent' make it right, but dosen't make it calculated either. Not that people don't build up a head of steam before hand if their going to meet with their "enemies".

And that brings us to the concept of politicking. Basicly, in meetings where the minds are not all of one understanding, people like anarchists, quite used to being angry, just simply fall into the usual emotional patterns of self-righteous anger, to take like a flaming sword of justice into verbal battle with the hated foe. It can come out as the devious use of words or in outright agression, but if it's going into the meeting, it'll come out in the talking. Groups of people, or even individuals, form their own factions that don't come to talk over differences, hear the opposition, and try to come to a mutual agreement (if possible, because it isnt always), but to simply engage in verbal warfare, which, when thing's are equal, might as well come out of the closet and become an honest fist-fight. Let's face it, when people see each other as dire enemies instead of equals with a quarrel, that's what it always was. This, of course, is as far from anarchy as the songs of Kevin Wilson.

To be honest, I see no problem with physically taking care of the verbally violent, whether it's the clever-talker or the chest-beater, when their just too much to handle. If it's a collective decision to respect each other, then the collective has a responsibility to enforce and defend each other from the violent, verbal or otherwise. I've been in the situation a couple of times of having to take good mates out of the room when theyv'e gotten too agro, to calm down. In the case of the overly aggresive, it's usually a temper thing, and it's not impossible to calm these people down; like I wrote, wev'e all been guilty of loosing it. Interestingly, it's also been my experience that the physically violent are more willing to calm down, than the more slimier verbally violent. Mabey the honestly agro can admit their mistakes, while the proffesional word-hack refuses to. It also mabey that sometimes you have to crack the shits, just to let the bullshitters realise that not everyone is mesmerized by their bollocks.

But none of this is anarchy. What is anarchy is when we can honestly throw away our predjudices, hang-ups and personal grudges and face each other to work things out. Because ultimately, anarchist meetings are either for political discussion, or for settling buisiness. Political chats are best reserved for social occasions, or at least to bring in the reality of the world into meetings that threaten to degenerate into space walks. Buisiness meetings are best served cold and quick, like revenge. Talk the issues at hand, save your explanations for later or we'll be here all night, listen without interupting, for that matter actually *listen* to what someone is saying instead of just getting your goat up at the slightest word, give credit where it's due. These, I suggest, are the responsibilities we all must have, when it comes time to sit and talk. Then, with a clear head and real feelings, we have the right to stand up, point and say "I smell bullshit!" when someone really is talking bullshit. Again, it's not anarchy to crack it at the slightest disagreement, but then its not anarchy to let the con artists run our collective decision making process.

One last thing. Please, can we be straight when we meet? I'm not trying to put off personal responsibility, but it I have to sit through another meeting where people are using drugs and/or alchohol as an excuse to be abusive shits, I may very well throw "reasonablitly" out the window and go straight to violence. If I want to listen to out-of-it dickheads talk shit about what they don't even want to know, I'll go to the pub.

WHY I HATE THE INNER CITY

Because its full of fuckn yuppies with their swish flats that used to be public housing and their stupid jobs that dont produce anything and their yucky cafes and resuraunts that I couldnt get into even if I wanted to anyway and their stupid cars like those stupid fucking four wheel drives that no one needs in the city unless you want to run down pedestrians and their horrible clothes shops and their trashy discos and pubs that dont play any decent music anyway.

Because the politicians take all the money that used to go to ambulences and creches and housing and housing advise for people on the dole and that and meals on wheels and all the other things that where allready a pittance but all we fucking had and are putting it all into pastel coloured concrete and festoon lighting and loads and loads of lights that are on all night even though they use a ton of electricity and therefore natural resources that are being wasted just to impress rich tourists and crappy "art" like dumb sculptures and painted waste bins and shit like that even though nobosy needs shit like that when they dont have ambulences or trains that dont run after 7.00p.m.

Because its where all the pseudo hip politicals hang out and flog their crappy "Green Left Weaklies" or bloody whatever and hang around all the places in Fitzroy like "Friends Of The Earth" and 3CR, I mean ok their allright places in themselves I just hate all the trendy young groovers who talk so earnestly and work so bloody hard at all the right on things like organisations and demonstrations and yet still put a lot of importance on all looking and acting and talking and thinking like each other untill its so painfully obvious even I can see that despite all the "progressive" ideas its just another trend and however these pretty young groovers tell everyone how angry they are that the big bad Liberal government is doing this or that it dosent matter jack shit as long as they get their Austudy and can keep financing their stupid fucking student papers, hey learn to scrounge like the rest of us you whinging bludgers!

Because cities are stupid things anyway and all that land should be reclaimed and farmed so people arent reliant on agriculture and farming but can produce our own foood for ourselves and anyone who needs it.

Because all those fucking huge buildings are a waste of space that do nothing and instead of "re-using" the useless things we should just burn the fuckers down. Who wants to live in an ex-bank when theres loads of nice big mansions in Toorak and Hawthorn and places like that just waiting for communal living?

Because all the so called "alternative culture" is held their like a bank holds its gold, and it dosent get out to Frankston or Dandenong or Broadmeadows or Springvale or wherever let along country towns, even though thats where everyone comes from in the first place and I'm as guilty as the rest of you but I sometimes wonder whether going back out isnt such a bad idea, even though the fucking dole wont let you further out if you already registered in the inner city area without kicking you off for a million years which is stupid because none of us can afford to live here anymore.

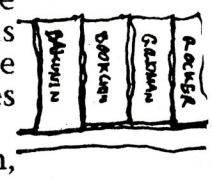
Because the filth have come down hard on squatting in the inner city.

Because everyone thinks that the inner city is more exiting than where they came from even though its just as boring as anywhere else because any "exitement" like when some prick bashes "his" wife or there's a fight on or something can happen anywhere and in fact is more likely to happen in the suburbs and the country although what shit goes on in the council flats in terms of drug abuse is anyones guesse.

Because basicly its just a bunch of shops.

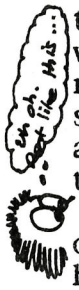
Because at night when the homeless come out to drink and hang around and whatever the cops always move the koories on first, even if all their doing is sitting around drinking, and stop kids from begging for money. Fuck the filth their all fucking bastards.

THE LAWS OF ANARCHY



Thanks to the ongoing influence of the media, in its various guises of the "news", "entertainment", "education" and so on, the word "anarchy" is synomimous with "chaos"; whatever that's supposed to be. But it's not just the obvious "Nation Teters On The Brink Of Anarchy" bollocks that the news gives us. It's also the cherished myth that anarchy equals no rules.

For a lot of people, anarchy is not seen as a political ideology, a social system, or a revolutionary programe. Rather it's seen as a philosophy. Philosophy is basicly an abstract concept, the opinions of certain people, and more often than not, word games. Everyone had their own little philosophy, and it's fun to compare. But when looking society in the face and recodnising the shit it is, means making a concious decision to wipe it all out and start again, philosophy is a tool only. A more solid plan is needed.



If anarchy is a philosophy, than the philosophy seems to be, in the minds of the casual observer, that its a personal state of mind. In fact this is an exellent way to start, because down the track, anarchists loose sight of personal responsibility and change quite regularly, and end up as politicos, thinking simply that all that we need is the "right" ideas. The Left is reproduced in anarchist politics. However, it can't remain simply "a personal" response to the world, as long as the "personal" is simply allowing anything to happen.

We are a communal species. Even those of us who love our solitude need others, even if its resticted to the workers who make our clothes, build the houses we live in, supply the electricity we need etc. No one is truly isolated. Thus, our "personal" philosophy affects others. In this society, the personal philosophy of the ruling class affects all of us, by force of the state. It's therefore not surprising that over the years it had become the common ideology of everyone.

Leaving aside for the moment the fact that people take on the opinions and views of the bosses and so on, those people used to oppressing others and getting their way, we get within any group of people, any structure, people who are in essence power freaks. There's all sorts of reasons why people end up wanting to be the centre of attention, and while it does vary between individuals there's also obvious patterns that can be picked up. But just knowing all that is not the same as experiencing the selfish and the self-obssessed full on. Within anarchist groups, the idea is not to allow any one, or indeed any group of people power over anyone else. In fact, the idea is to allow everyone equal access to power. This means everyone must have a voice.

ILL STAY HERE AS LONG AS I LIKE AND DO WHAT I WANT, SINCE YAR ALL SUCH ANARCHISTS, THATS WHAT ITS ALL ABOUT, RIGHT? DOING WHAT YA WANT, HMMM? WELL? ARGUE WITH THAT THEN...
Yea, alright...

seems to apply only to the veiws of the lefty types. No one seems to care that right wing loonies are politically correct too. So, "political correctness" is how the media view the opinions of priviledged left wing uni students. A few succesful cout wins against perverts who rape or sexually harrass women in uni's (a problem that exists everywhere, a problem that the media love to twist into unreality and a problem that needs to be smashed into the void) and the media tell us that the "politically correct femonazis" have taken over the world.

Utter shit. Unfortunately, everyone chooses to belive utter shit. It takes to much hassle to work it out and come to the obvious conclusion because since the media has handed "political correctness" to us on a plate, its taken out of context of its obscure origins and used then, not just by the media, but by idiots who have felt threatened by the real victories won by people sick of being treated like shit. So with a handy all purpose catch phrase that in reality means jack shit, the bigots and idiots can continue their reign of ignorance.

Unfortunately, a lot of people have been intimidated by this nonsense. To the point where the normally most politcally radical people, whether their labelling themselves or not, now have to disdain "political correctness" in order to make their ideas seem relevant. Why anyone had to justify equality and respect to fuckwits who never think in terms of other people anyway, I don't know. Such is the power of the media ans peoples' willingness to believe.

It's funny how people who get into the most sexist, bigoted bullshit, who normally wouldnt give freedom a second's thought, suddenly become the most vocal champions of "freedom of speech" when their bigotry is confronted in a direct, or even indirect manner. It's fine for rascists to organise and talk shit to the media, but if you actually want to do something about them, your stopping their "freedom of speech". Again, utter shit. FREEDOM is something you get together with other people for and take. "Freedom" for the rascists is somthing you use the police for to fuck up other people with. The state is always there....

I cant say I gove a fuck about the "tendy lefty middle-class wankers etc. etc. etc." who tend to dominate the inner city areas myself. I've had run ins with them, but them I've had run ins with all sorts of people. O.K., mabey a lot of those who are labelled "politically correct" are power trippers. So are a lot of people who whinge about them. The big thing is, the media had turned us against the very idea of equality and respect simply on the basis of a simple predjudice against a tiny minority of what are probably well-meaning people in the first place. If we're so stupid to allow ourselves to be led by the nose so easily, who the hell are we to talk about our "freedom of speach" in the first place?

TURNING REBELLION INTO BULLSHIT.

Let's take teenage rebellion. The first authority figure anyone ever revolts against is their perants. Rebellion against authority is a natural human trait. The authority that prevents the individual from having their own life has to be subverted.

Let's take the fact that the young can see the hipocracy and idiocy of their perants stale lifestyles and their own slavish obedience to a society that offers nothing to the young and therefore adds a logic to their rebellion.

Let's take the natural creativity of people and create all sorts of new sub-cultures that may or may not be aware their recreating the sub-cultures of before. Ultimately its not important to the builders of these new entertainments. It can be as facile or as vital as they want it to be.

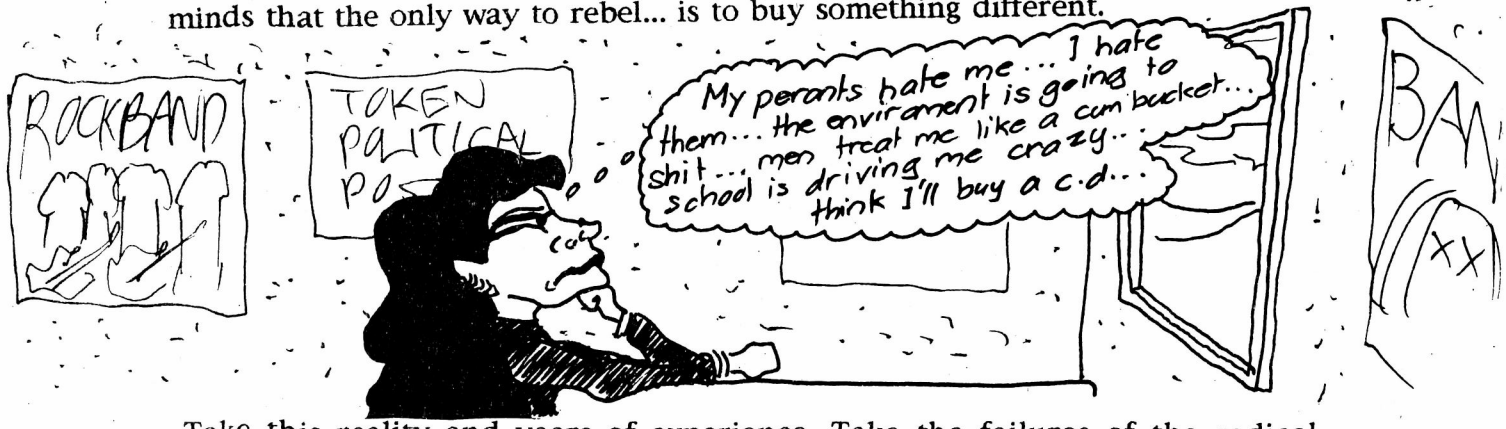
Let's take the new awareness that the young have of the fucked-upness of society and the system. They haven't quite worked out the ins and outs as a collective group of people but have a basic reaction to what they hate. They incorperate this basic reaction into their entertainment. Sometimes this energy is cathartic, sometimes it guenuinely threatens, usually when its new.

NO DAUGHTER OF MINE BLAH BLAH BLAH UNDER MY ROOF BLAH BLAH LOOK LIKE A BLOODY TRAMP BLAH BLAH
USED TO BE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GIRL SOB SOB SOB HOW COULD YOU DO IT SOB SOB SOB BREAKING MY HEART SOB SOB SOB SO
Euuh, you look like a dickhead...

Let's take the usual ignorant and blind reaction of the establishment to the reaction to the establishment of the new sub-culture. They preach against it and may actively repress it. Let's also take the young's perant's feeble immitation of their masters' disgust and their more strident attempts to repress whatever it is their kids are wearing, listening to, seeing, saying, etc. It is all grist to the mill.

Let's take the new sub-cult's innability to really understand what it is their pissed off with, with the exception of a few individuals who may first try to steer the sub-cult in their direction but are resisted by the majoritory , sometimes as much as the mainstream is resisted. Sometimes the few individuals are just as confused and arrogant as the peers their trying to "educate". Usually they go off to do something else.

Now, let's take several years of capitalism stealing and poorly recreating such attempts at culture. Surely, by now, it's sunken into everyones' heads and minds that the only way to rebel... is to buy something different.


ROCKBAND
TOKEN POLITICAL PO
My perants hate me... I hate them... the enviroment is going to shit... men treat me like a cum bucket... school is driving me crazy... I think I'll buy a c.d...
BAN

Take this reality and years of experience. Take the failures of the radical preachers of the past to "use the system against itself" and "take their message to the masses". Now, take away the pretence that this is only happening in "mainstream" society and that "alternative" consumer goods are actually ethically above the capitalist system their a part of. Take the impact of all this on the way people think and behave.

In the first issue of this zine I wrote about what I called the One Man Vanguard, the person who takes on everything because they think their right and everyine else is wrong because, basicly, they want attention all the time. Rather than go over all that again, I want to try to look at how this individual, who will probably always be with us, can be put in their place. The most obvious answer would be "collective proceedures". It would seem to me that such procedures would only work not only if everyone agreed to them, which never seems to be much of a problem, but if everyone was prepared to collectively *enforce* them. This has been a real sticking point and it does go back to the question of accountability. How can you make people accountable to the rest of us if that person can quite happily go their own merry way, be as much of a selfish arsehole as s/he wants to be, secure in the knowledge that no-one is going to ask them to pull their head in because anarchists don't like telling people what to do? What if, going further, the person who is causing problems is capable of being violent in some way or other?

A big sticking point that people often ask of anarchists is what do we do with the guenuine arseholes, the violent and manipulative? In this world we rely on laws and th police. Of course, laws and the police serve themselves, not us, so that part of the argument is easy to disprove. But the question remains, and its a good one. What *do* we do with the selfish and antisocial?

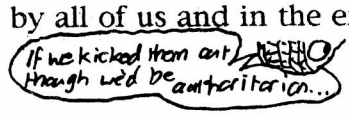
What is an procedure that anarchists can agree on not only in thought but in action? What is it when we eject a smart arse from out meetings? What can you call it when we come together to defend each other from violence, even when the violence comes from our own people? What do we call the common agreement between us, and between many groups of people, even authoritarian groups, that certain things like violence against women is not on and needs to be dealt with by force if it comes to that? And what do we call such notions, written or unwritten, when we do indeed back up our words with action?

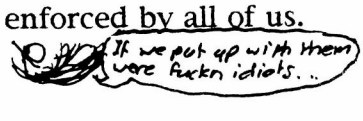
Dare we call such things Laws?

It's been said to me a few times by my most trusted friends in the anrchist scene that anarchy isn't about "no laws". In fact, in a lot of ways, wer'e very moral people. Most of us get on our high horse when it comes to our ideas, but by moral I mean we have a deep code of ethics which often can be misinterpreted as conservative. The fact that we are ethical people fucks up the whole notion of anarchists as libertarian hedonists who are into anything and like to fuck up the state for the fun of it (as if fighting the whole power of the police and buerocracy is enjoyable! Mabey that's why so many people who see anarchy this way are into drugs, to make it all seem like a fun game).

Some of the most conservative appearing groups will have ethics that they stick to. A lot of these ethics are just patriarchal bollocks, but there are deep roots in the respect for human life and decency that will surface from time to time. And it seems to me that a lot of groups wont tolerate the sorts of things anarchists will tolerate simply through a belief in "not wanting to tell people what to do", which is anarchist but not the whole story. For this reason we tend to be more tolerent of people who would be excluded from other people. Well and good, wer'e all excluded in some way or another, but do we have to be a dumping ground for people who despite years of fucking other people over, and obviously, years of compassionate folk trying to sort them out only to be dissapointed, still insist on their own selfish ways? Are we going to be the Social Workers of the World?

It's not our part to try to heal everyone when we ourselves are no better than anyone. But any group of people who come together to support each other and live their lives had every right to self defence from those who, for whatever reason, just can't relate to anyone. I don't suggest for a second we fuck off people with problems; as I just wrote, we all have problems. But we can't help those who won't be helped. And to defend ourselves against the shitcausers (both the guenuinly fucked up and the more insidious provocateurs, no matter what their aganda is) we need to recodnise laws. They are not the laws that are decided by a few for their own needs and enforced on the rest of us. They are laws decided by all of us and in the end enforced by all of us.





POLITICAL CORRECTNESS FAILS TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD SHOCK HORROR!

I was recently flipping through a zine which had, surprisingly enough, band interviews, and the format of the interviews was that each band was asked the same questions. One of the questions being "Name something that's taking over the world..". To this question, a couple of bands said "Politically correct wankers.." and "Political correctness in the form of gay rights, feminism and civil libertarianism." To which I could only reply, "Some fuckn hope!"

From what I could see, "political correctness" is something that suddenly a lot of people started talking about a few years back. It seems its something invented in America and seems to be little more than a concept of how people should say things and behave. But the funny thing is, the only time I hear about it is when people whinge about it. I've yet to hear of anyone say "I'm politically correct" and offer any kind of explanation about it.

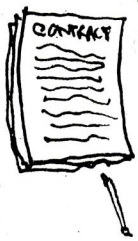
People who are basicly bigoted have used it to justify their bigotry. Anarchists have used it to defend their personal hang ups. From left to right, everyone is quick to distance themselves from the sinister, all pervasive influence of "political correctness". No one wants to be P.C. Its seen as something that is narrow minded and bigoted.

And what is seen as "politically correct"? Things like equality, freedom of speech, respect for life and things like that.

As little as I know about the whole thing, I would suggest there's little to know, so this is what I think I know. The term is a media invention, made up to describe the reign of supremacy of liberal radicals in the universities of America. Such bastions of privelidge cant possible be guenuinly radical, not in any real sense of the word. Despite the fabled radical students of the 60's and 70's, the real struggle happens as always in the workplace, in the home and on the streets. All power to the students who try to bring this real struggle into their campuses but their too few and far between, and the only real solution to universities it to either open them totally to everyone or destroy them. Anway, from what I can see, and from what students and ex-students have told me, uni's are filled with either rich kids, militantly apathetic kids, and politically radical kids of both the left and right. Some of these kids may be honest and well intentioned. But most seem to be there to get a degree, surprise surprise. So?

So, there's always the ones with the money and the privelidge to get their opinions heard above everyone elses. And in the process, be shown to everyone as the opinions of all students. Now, this "political coreectness"

To spread your message of rebellion, you sell out instantly. You see yourself above the cultural creaters who are "only in it for the money" because your lyrics or images or ideas are "political". You sneeringly disdane anyone who points this out as being "cynical" and "negative'. You smugly point out that you do benefits with your art for worthy causes, even though any number of artists would do the same and not call themselves "political" in the "taking the truth to the youth" sense. You have a huge backlog of arguments, quotes, examples etc. to put down any opponent. You resort to any bullshit to justify your bullshit.



Take the guenuinly well meaning who want to make changes, mabey even revolution itself. There is only one way to get their message across. They can't afford to waste their precious message on small runs of leaflets or poorly attended meetings. They have to get their all important message across to everyone, not just a few people. They don't want dialouge which can only happen among a few people, then to go onto action which is more likely to inspire and give a more direct message, they want to speak and all will be revealed.

Take the guenuinly well meaning who want to still have a culture. After years of seeing culture as something you mass produce and sell, they give us undergound record labels, t-shirts with slogans on them, benefit gigs, art exhibitions etc. There is a real need to break down the consumer cycle of sucking up entertainment, but they try to do it by providing entertainment. In the end, they see entertainment as something below them. Having fun is only an addition to the more important issue of issues.

Take now the system's cultural bosses allowing all this to happen, not knowing or giving a shit about the ethical arguments that people are engaging in, happy in the knowledge that their will always be a market and such arguments, if you hear of them, are only academic anyway. Mabey there's a paperback in it all.

You've just turned rebellion into bullshit. Collect two hundred dollars.

MY LABEL HAS INTERNATIONAL DISTRIBUTION, NYAH...
MY LABEL IS UNDERGROUND AND INDEPENDANT, DOUBLE NYAH...
And I hope their stuff... anybody want copies?...

INSTANT HATE RESPONSE

There are people in this world so used to being fucked over and buggered around that they've developed a self defence mechanism so overworked that its triggered at the slightest hint of bullshit or potential abuse. This is sometimes a good thing, as such people are brilliant at seeing the shit other people cant, or are reluctant to, see. People from the lowest levels of this shit society have no time for pretending and can see through most posing.

But even though theres a fuck of a lot of people trying to con you with being nice and sincere, there are also a lot of people who are in fact nice and sincere. Mabey not both at the same time, perhaps, but some are nice people, some are honest and some are both. And when people try to do the right thing, because being yourself and being honest is so alien to this society, it can come across as strained, as being a hip pose when the intent is in fact legitimate.

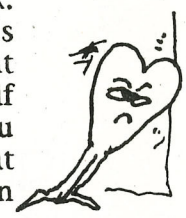
For people who's life experience has left them with theInstant Hate Response, it can only take a long time before they can feel comfortable with anyone. And in that time, when fuckups happen, or offence is taken, they wont feel comfortable, and slide into the tried and true ways of thinking and behaving, the methods that have seen them through so many abusers' bullshit and violence. People with the Instant Hate Response never apologise for their attitude because they dont have to, they've had to survive and get by and they dont have to apologise for that. No one's approval is needed for those with the Instant Hate Response to express their opinion.

But there's a few problems. Firstly, not everyone is a parasite, and just becasue you may come across to someone with I.H.R. as not their kind of person dosent mean your the kind of person who's given them the I.H.R.

Secondly, not everyone who's had a shit of a life (and that should be most of you) had I.H.R., or needs it. A shit life is not always an excuse for being suspicious of and contemptous of everybody.

Thirdly, not everyone with the I.H.R. has had it hard. This is particularly true of people in circles like the anarchist scene where being angry and full of hate for "the system" is a bit of a prerequisit. I.H.R. can also become the instinct of the politically smug and intellectually violent.

To be honest with you, this is a hard one for me. I've been burnt by people who I admire and respect because Ive triggered off the I.H.R. even though I've honestly not tried to be callous or smart. It triggers off my own I.H.R. and I end up in these ugly stalemates where both or all of us sit and smoulder, knowing were right, yet convinced the other person, or everyone else is wrong. You must know the feeling, the sudden confusion over words or actions, or even nothing at all, the hours pondering and getting worked up, the attempt to talk and work it out, the clash of mistaken intent, the righteous anger as the I.H.R. goes to work, the silences, the shouting, the longer hours afterwards anaylising every minute little detail, the total pain of not knowing about right and wrong and if there is such a thing, the total pain of not trusting yourself or other people, the total pain of trying to find out how to express what you want without having another shitfight or silent, grim standoff. And right at the moment I have no idea how to work it out. What I'm asking you is how can we bear our hearts to one another without getting hurt?



WHY DONT THEY LISTEN TO ME?..
THATS NOT WHAT I MEANT!..
I CANT BELIEVE THEY SAID THAT!...
WHATS WRONG WITH THESE PEOPLE?
STUFF THE LOT OF THEM, THEN!..

COMMUNIQUE OF *PROLITARI ARMATI*, 27 NOVEMBER 1978.

This is from a booklet called "Armed Struggle In Italy, A Chronology", put out by Bratach Dubh. It dosent say what year but it chronologises militant resistance to the Italian state from around '76 to around '78.

You have to be a bit careful with this type of propaganda. Accounts of riots, bombings and things may read exiting for a lot of us, but they are brief accounts only that don't give much of an inside story into what really happened. Also, there's a lot of hyping of such armed groups like the "Red Brigades', for example, which where basicly cells of mostly Leninist (and some anarchist) types who where into shooting, kidnapping and generally terrorising the rich in the '70's. Not everyone's cup of tea, certainly, and there's evidence to suggest that a lot of these "terrorist" groups where set up by the state to justify increased cop powers. No to mention the ongoing debate about the practicality of small scale urban guerilla groups, the ethics of violence against the state etc.

But I'm not reproducing this communique to get into any of those debates. The pamphlet dosent say who *Prolitari Armati* are, much. They are at least one of the hard leftist groups who would regard themselves as Marxists ("communists", as they call themselves), but antagonistic towards parties as such. For all I know they where off-the -planet power trippers.

I'm reproducing this communique because of what it says. Over the last couple of years I've been exposed to the effects of drug addiction, particularly heroin, in the form of friends and family of mine becoming addicted with varying results none of them nice. I've had to fuck off close friends who became to untrustworthy and dangerous to know. I've had to help revive people who've dropped. I've had people lie to my face. And I've heard enough horror stories from people who know to make me realise that "freedom of choice" in regards to drugs is a bit of an empty hoax when the choice usually is to become a parasitical zombie. If that sounds rough, it is. But its not enough to simply join the ranks of the "law abiding" and point the finger at some fucked up junkie like their the root of all evil. I honestly believe a lot of people who get fucked up on smack (and yanni and grog and television and porn and self-pity and and and...) do it for reasons of selfishness, but I also honestly believe that if we lived in a real human community such things, rather than just dissapearing, would be dealt with on a more real, human level. Humans brought up to respect themselves and others, in a world where thats the only real law, dont need to turn to addiction to bury their pain.

There's a few things in this communique I'm not so sure about. I don't know what Seveso is, some enviromental fuck up I take it. I had to clear up the sexist language to make it relevant to everyone, not just "man", and I left out the blatant "Build the proletarian unity in the struggle etc" type of slogans they saw fit to spice it up with. But I'm including this for two main reasons.

Firstly, I agree with it.

Secondly, it was released after the authors slew a mafioso drug pusher and pimp and blew up a mental prison.

I'm not saying I have the guts to do stuff like that and I'm certainly not saying that you or anyone had to do stuff like that. But whatever else, in a world where most 'theory' is abstract bollocks, these people talked it like they walked it.

Read on and judge for yourself.

We claim the execution of the heroin pusher and mafioso, Grandi Giampero, and the bombings at the Centre for Mental Hygiene in via Pancrazi, the pushers' lair of via Delgie Apuli on 1.11.78, and the bar in via Arsia, centre of the heroin traffic in the Quarto Pggiaro, on 6.11.78.

Communists are not generally against "drug addicts" like the bourgeoisie and the forces of repression: they are against those who specualte on their skins. We know that heroin is an answer, although illusiory and disgusting, to a real need for change in the quality of life. Heroin is the most beautiful of the false consumer products which capital had invented to mystify the reality of prolitarian needs. To struggle against heroin pushers is for every heroin addict to struggle against those who seem to be giving her/him the only possibility of life and survival.

It would not be habbit-forming if daily life wasn't shit. State and God, Work and Family, are deviating ideologies which serve to uphold and hide an unnatural, lousy, criminal social

order which denies in all its raltionships the legitimacy of the natural needs of us all, and upsets our relationship with reality. Destruction of nature (Seveso being only a tiny example of capitalist criminality), destruction of us as natural beings.

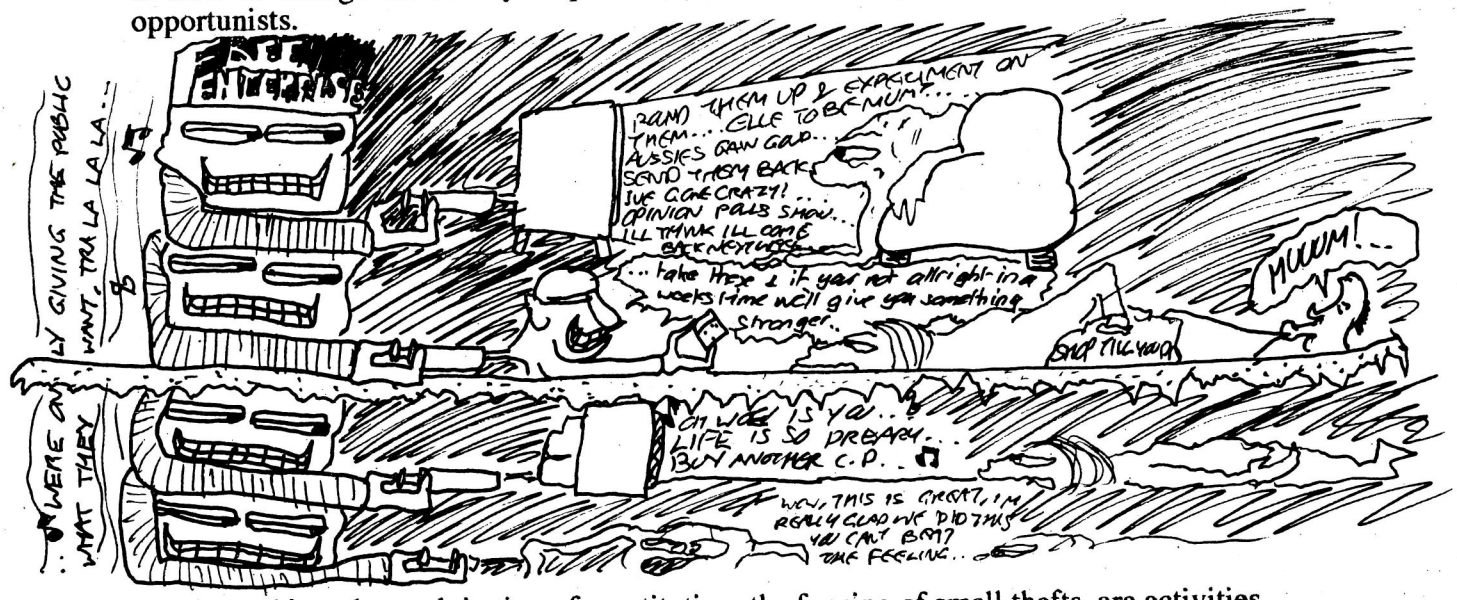
What capital cannot exploits it destroys.

With the circulation of heroin and psychotropic drugs they are planning the destrucitn of entire generations. They destroy as the only way to evaluate the desire to live, to be well, to express the creativity which the young prolitarians are the carriers of, in terms of profit.

Instead of the forces scuicieds of the Chilean type, capital is launching voluntary scuicide on the market place for commom use.

Heroin in iteself is a false problem; it is a consumer product invented to suffocate the real need to change the quality of life, the real problem is the existance of the capitalist social organisation, because it is there the bent towards death and destruction of all that is human. The drug addict becomes known and measured for the quantity of heroin s/he comsumes, for the average number of thefts s/he commits, and not by the fact of being someon who, like others, is trying to affirm a right to existance. To speak of heroin gratuitously is useless if one doesn't begin to organise the prolitarian strength to destroy the present state of affairs at the same time. The prolitarian revolution, the surpassing of the existing social order, is not a project to be defined abstractly, but begins in practice with the destruction of capitalist society.

All those who support the liberalisation of the heroin market without posing the problem of how to change the reality of prolitarian life in the capitalist metropoli, are stupid opportunists.


WE'RE GIVING THE PUBLIC WHAT THEY WANT, TRA LA LA...
RAND THEM UP & EXPERIMENT ON THEM... CLLE TO BE MUM...
AUSSIES GAIN GOD...
SEND THEM BACK
IVE GONE CRAZY!
OPINION POLLS SHOW...
I'LL THINK I'LL COME BACK NEXT WEEK...
... take these & if you're not allright in a weeks time we'll give you something stronger...
MUUUM!...
STOP THE WAR
OH WOW IS YOU...
LIFE IS SO DREARY...
BUY ANOTHER C.D.
WOW, THIS IS GREAT, I'M REALLY GLAD WE DID THIS
YOU CAN'T BUY THE FEELING...

Heroin pushing, the exploitation of prostitution, the fencing of small thefts, are activities which correspond only to the law of capitalist accumulation. Communists are not against illegal activity which damages the bourgeois strat: they are against all those vile activities fo prolitarian exploitation. It is right to rob banks, to ransom the bourgois strata, but enough opportunism! Whoever gets rich through the injury of other prolitarians will be considered a vile traitor!

Vile is the pusher who earns its living through the deaths of others. Vile is the pimp who uses womens' bodies as an instrument for his own profit. Vile is the fence who exploits the sweat labour of young prolitarians when they are constrained to steal a stereo or spare tyres. All those, especially at a big level, are the friends of the police and the carabanieri are the enemies of the prolitariat. They buy the feedom to continue their vile activities in exchange for tip-offs and prison for other prolitarians. THe carabinieri use them as informers and they use the carabinieri to get rid of those who are in their way. So the operations of the drug squad agianst the pushers are in the end nothing more than operations controlling the market to the benefit of those who really centralise the heroin commerce. Whoever breaks prolitarian unity, exploits and robs from the prolitariat themselves, must be considered a vile enemy and traitor: no solidarity in their confrontations. Solidarity only with the armed revolutionary struggle in all its forms, the divisions for subversive work among all proletarians, for the destruction of capitalist society.

Heroin is an instrument of social control which suits power. Alongside the pushers, and the forces of repression there exists another hirearchy of control over the prolitariat: the medico-psychiatric one. The sanitary decentralisation, the opening of centres for hygiene and mental health in every area, are the new instuments which capital is using to keep the contradiciotns of the capitalist metropolis under control, to render stupid and to drug the forces of prolitarian revolution. Whoever goes beyond the rule of State, of Work, of

Family, is "mad", can be labelled as deviant from childhood. As such, capial assigns ghetto; will give us more heroin free, will stuff us with psychotropic drugs from the begining, so that we don't disturub the regular functioning of the social order.

Doctors and psychiatrists who administer such rubbish, expecially to young people and women, are mad criminals, labelling antagonism and prolitarian rebellion as "social deviance". Neurotic and psychopathic subjects only because they cannot support the disgust of capitalist society. What does a psychiatrist who had been able to study without lifting a finger until he gets his degree know of prolitarian life in the ghettos?

What we are fighting for is the fundamental right †o self-determination of teh prolitariat. It must be the prolitariat ourselves to decide how, where and why we want to live. The psychiartists, the crimonologists, the priests, the trade-union bosses, in their positions as social controllers are enemies, and as such should be struck down.

AND NOW A FEW THOUGHTS ABOUT RAPE

Recently a member of the anarchist scene, community, movement, whatever here in Melbin tried to rape someone, fortunately unsuccesfully. His name is Ben Alterman, also Ben Aldan, Donald M. and possibly anything else. After his attempt at rape, he fucked off to Sydney where he tried to kill himself, again unsuccesfully, regretably. Anyway, if he surfaces in your area, dont trust him, he's a manipulative, mysonginist, fucked up piece of shit. I believe the woman he tried to rape is allright.

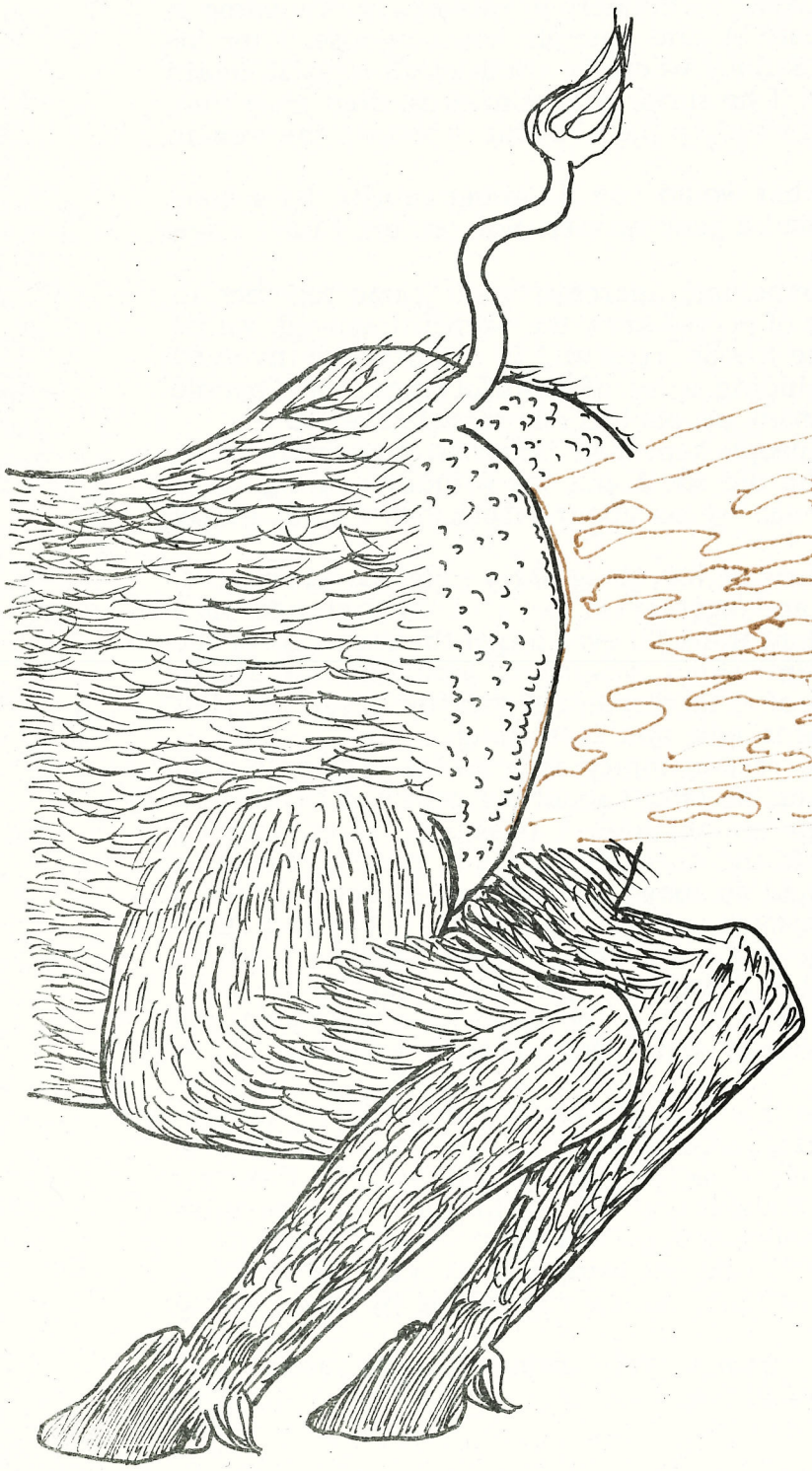
A lot of people ask anarchists what would you do about rapists. Its a good question. This anarchist wishes I had a good answer. Not yet, but I have a few ideas.

When this shit happened, the immediate anarchist scene came together to work it all out. While only a couple of people knew the woman involved, we all knew the perpetrator. He had come to our scene and in a short time involved himself in nearly everything, including a lot of mindfucking. Many people had him sussed as a problem, and many people had him sussed as sexist.

But he was a part of the scene, so people kept their opinions to themselves, or just took onboard what the few who did speak out say without wanting to do anything about it, thinking "what can we do about suspcicions"? I was guilty of that.

No one can read minds. No one knew he was going to try rape. But when it did, the only thing we could do was come together, in two's, in small groups, in a larger group, to work it all out. I dont think I'll ever forget the emotions of the time, the anger, fear, embarresment, shock, suspicion, paranoia, frustration and everything. There was a lot of disagreement, confusion over people's intentions, being pissed off, refusal to talk, and everything.

But we came together. We had a responsibility as a group of people with ethics and real feelings to work it out. We talked about our previous suspicions, how we felt about it all (though not enough, I thought), what actually happened (no problem there, he did the deed, no "are you sure?" bullshit, it happened allright), and what we could do about it. Which turned out to be not a lot. We agreed to talk more about suspicions in future, and put out an info sheet on the perp since he's still at large and may surface again since he tends to hang around "alternative" political and social goups, and it there's one thing we do know, these type of parasites have to be exposed and named and identified. No cosy "lets not talk about it" shit. Other people's wellbeings are at stake.

Anarchists have tried dealing with this type of violent crime before. Many of us have experienced it directly and indirectly. Some of us arent afraid to deal with perpetrators physically if we have to (hi Crent if your reading this, you mysoginist piece of fucking shit!). We arent sitting in libraries trying to work out useless theory as if that alone will stop rape. And even though I felt a lot of shame at myself in knowing this prick and not being able to sus him out, I feel happy that at least we as anarchists tries to do the right thing by dealing with it when it happened.

Were not trying to give you the answers. Were trying to work out the best ways to find the answers, and so should you.